

FIFTH STORY.

FIRST DAY.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

LEILA AUSTIN, the pretty daughter of a wealthy father. MRS. AUSTIN, her worldly

mother. FOM CARTER, a poor but able

years as a well-to-do man's only daugh-ter, had never known an ungratified wish. "Poverty" and "struggle" were mere words to her-words that carried no real

hours in pointing out to Lella the advan-tages of marrying Brent and the hard-ships she must face as the wife of a man who still had his way to make

This investment was not as rash as Lelia's parents and Brent thought. The mine was one which Tom himself had helned to develop and in which he had

able to buy in the bulk of its stock at a moment when the original promoters were hard pressed for money.

"It's a gamble, dear," he told Leila. "But then, so is everything in life. I know the region and know the mine. There's a lot of pay ore under those gray rocks and it's only a question of time when someone will strike it. I'm going out there and be my own superinged by the strike it. I'm went back to her hateful task of dish washing.

"It's all well enough in poetry. But in real life, it's—it's horrible."

Presently, with a sigh, she got to her feet and crossed the room to the shabby dresser that stood in a corner. She smiled cynically at the unkept image the development of the dresser mitror revealed to her.

Then, thrusting the letter and the post-script sheet into a half open drawer, she went back to her hateful task of dish washing. tendent and manager combined. With ne money I've laid by from my salary can keep the pay roll going. Any day we may strike the right vein. trike the right vein. And when Well, little sweetheart. Easy street will look like a slum compared with our quarters. I'm going to rechris-ten the mine, too. "I'm going to call it the Tell A'" 'Leila A.

Leila's eyes danced. Already she was beginning to build air castles as the wife of a multi-millionaire mine owner. The naming of the mine in her honor seemed the most delicious compliment ever paid her. Tom saw the glow in her pretty face and he went on more so-

"It's only fair to tell you that it'll be hard siedding for a while, dear. Life out there in the wilderness is 'in the rough.' I'll have to work early and late and live in a two-room cabin, mostly on bacon and beans and sourdough bread. with me, that must be your life, too.
We won't be able to keep a server. If you come out there we could get one in such a place. You'll have to do all your own work.

"It will be just like one long picnic!" he declared. "I'll love it."

"It will be one long period of grinding, lonely drudgery," he corrected, "with only our love for each other to brighten carefully before you decide. it be better for you to stay here, comfortably, and let me send for you when I've made my strike? I---'

"Stay here and let you go out there all alone?" she gasped, in dismay. "Why. Tom Carter, do you suppose I married you to be a grass-widow? Where you waiting at the door for you every night; and to feel I'm doing my own night; and to feel I'm doing my own between the mud on his boots share toward helping you win your fortune. We're going out there, together, my darling. And it will be the happiest shoneymoon any girl ever had. Just think how jolly it will be to look back at when "I know it isn't," he returned, lifewe're millionaires!

ing the Promised Land. The two-room shack, a half mile from the mine mouth. among the towering Oregon mo

It was, as she had predicted, ong picnic." The mountain air

Her gingham dress was a novelty. boots. Even the damp, black recesses take to strike the pay-rock. of the mine were a fairyland to her.

in both bride and groom.

Tom's flery enthusiasm for work

Tom's fiery enthusiasm for work was not proof against months of discouragement at the mine. Funds were ebbing; the force of workers was shortened; and not a sign of the promised gold was found.

With dogged determination Carter with dogged determination Carter that I'll try to borrow cash to get us East and hustle around for a new job at \$35 a week."

Something in the overwrought girl's

with dogged determination Carter toiled on; working twice as hard as any miner in his employ. But it was the bulldog determination of a beaten man who will not confess defeat. No longer did he feel the Joyous zest of millionaires in their own private car, a fortune seeker; but rather the spirit she and Tom would slink back of a pugilist who.

on. Lelia, too, was finding that "one long picnic" may in time bear a strange resemblance to "one long-nightmare." The tasks that had at

first seemed a joke were now a dreary reality.

To rise in the dark on a winter morning when the mercury was 10 degrees below zero; to thaw water over a smoky stove for cooking a tasteless breakfast to bend for hours over a washtub, scrubbing oil-stained rough garments; to sweep and scour and mend, from dawn to dark—this was no Paradise, at the least, to the gently own money. You cajoled me into putting

MRS WILSON

AUTHOR OF "THE SIL VER BUTTERFLY," "SAL-LY SALT," "THE BLACK PEARL," ETC.

NOVELIZED FROM THE SE-RIES OF PHOTOPLAYS OF THE SAME NAME RELEASED BY PATHE EXCHANGE,

(Copyright, 1916, by Mrs. Wilson !

glumly discouraged face drew all the

about her own appearance and that of her home. And her hands had become red and coarsened. So matters stood, one spring morning. when a long-delayed letter reached the cabin. It was addressed to Lelia and was from Nelle Collins, the girthood chum who had been her bridesmaid.

she looked dully around the squalid clabin, with its dust and its pile of unwashed dishes and the heap of soiled clothes that lay beside the unfilled wash-tub. And her heart was sick within her.

"It isn't fair." she muttered, half aloud.

"It isn't fair." she muttered, half aloud.

who still had his way to make.

Leila listened patiently—and married
Tom Carter.

Her father's wedding gift to Lella was a check for \$10,600, more money than Tom Carter had saved in all his hard-working life. She indorsed it over to her husband and, with it, Tom bought the controlling interest in an Oregon geld mine.

This investment was not as rash as Leila's parents and Brent thought. The mine was one which Tom himself had

able to buy in the bulk of its stock at a moment when the original promoters were hard pressed for money.

"It's all well enough in poetry. But in to help him bear pluckily this new of ill luck.

Presently, with a sigh, she got to her

If quoting the postscript's words:

'I hear your old sweetheart, Halsey rent, has cleaned up a million.'

There had been another line or two after the postscript's end. But Nellie had painstakingly crossed them out, inking away every syllable to make the obliterated words wholly unreadable. This second postscript had read: Your mother tells me she and your father are starting from New York in a day or two to pay you a flying visit. I'm sending my love by them."

is point that Mrs. Austin had told her the visit was to be a surprise to Leila.

Hence the careful erasure.

After an interminable time, the last of the cheap, thick dishes was washed and

She dreaded the labor of rubbing the rough garments over the washboard's corrugated plane. She had not even bothered to soak the wash over night. Always, this housekeeping routine was

rank drudgery to Leila. But, on this particular Monday, with her mind full of shape. Your shoulders are getting bent and—and—Leila, there's no use arguing! be a grass-widow? Where you on Besides, it will be wonderful our own dear little cabin and to bright and homelike for you; and

Fre millionaires! I wouldn't miss it r worlds. How soon can we start?" The westward journey was a delight them both. They felt they were near-What's the matter?" she asked, sharp-

ly; nettled by his weary hopelessness.
"A cave-in?"
"Yes," with a mirthless laugh, "a cave-

with a will, she set herself to learn-in A cave-in of all our silly hopes and ing her new duties as frontier house-our fool's paradise dreams. We're broke!" "Broke?

gave her an appetite that could digest even her own first eforts at burned gold is there. I'd stake my life on that even her own first eforts at burned gold is there. I'd stake my life on that cookery; and a vigor that carried her It's there! And with capital we could through the far heavier tasks of sweeping, scrubbing and clothes washfarther into the rock. Or it may be a year's work farther in. But it's beyond Her gingham dress was a novelty. us. My cash has given out. I can't ask So was her big husband's costume of for credit, for I've got none. And I corduroys, flannel shirt and thick don't know how much longer it would I the mine were a fairyland to her.
Then, imperceptibly—day by day, seek by week—came a subtle change to both bride and groom.

to quit. I've just told the men so. To-morrow's our last day. That winds up the week. And I'll have just enough cash to meet the pay roll.

"And after that?" asked Leila, wip-ing her wet hands on her apron and

gillist who, hopelessly out- a penny; and they must start life on a clenches his teeth and fights petty salary in the city where she had

lived as a rich man's child. Sudden anger flarked up within her.
"I won't stand it!" she raged. "I

won't stand it!"
"Hush, dear!" he soothed her. "Don't first seemed a joke were now a dreary take it like that. We have each other.

his jaw drooping, his eyes abulge. He did not recognize his brave and loyal little wife in this tempestuous tempered visage. Being a mere man and used to roughling it he could not really a hor could not realize the hardships of the last few months had wrecked Lella's nerves and good nature.

perienced he would have understood that

woman would have known.

But Tom was only a man, and more-over, an inexperienced one, To him the flery tongue lashing was terribly real and tragic. Leila had turned on him, had iness and sparkle out of her heart, was very tired, very unhappy, ut-y disillusioned. She grew careless charged him, almost in so many words, with outright dishonesty. And her ac-cusation awoke in him a proud anger hat lay too deep for immediate speech. Without a word he went over to a wall cupboard, rummaged in it and re-turned to the sobbing girl with a sheaf

of papers. "Here are the stock certificates for the mine, he said, forcing himself to an outward semblance of calm. "They are made out in your name, all of them. Every share is yours. And the mine is Forgetting that the breakfast disnes had not been washed and that the morning cleaning was still to be done, Leila yours. I didn't tell you, because I wanted it to be a surprise to you when the 'Leila A' made our fortunes."

Tom!"

TOM CARTER, a poor but able mining engineer.

HALSEY BRENT, a not overscrupulous young millionaire.

NELLIE COLLINS, a gossipy chum of Leila Austin,

Leila Austin, during her 22 sheltered years as a well-to-do man's only daughter, had never known an ungratified wish. "Poverty" and "struggle" were mere words to her—words that carried no real meaning.

Perhaps that was why she refused Halsey Perhaps that was why she refused Halsey Rent and accepted Tom Carter.

The gossipy scrawl of her dum wast her gasety, scrawl of her dum seemed to lift the tired woman out of her lum seemed to lift the tired woman out of her scale her dum seemed to lift the tired woman out of her lum seemed to lift the tired woman out of her lum seemed to lift the tired woman out of her lum seemed to lift the tired woman out of her lum seemed to lift the tired woman out of her lum seemed to lift the tired woman out of her lum seemed to lift the tired woman under lumes.

"If we had struck it rich the whole

Perhaps that was why she refused Halsey Brent and accepted Tom Carter. Brent was rich and was growing richer day by day. Carter was a mining engineer, boundlessly rich in energy and hope—and all but bankrupt in everything else.

Mrs. Austin spent long and profitless hours in pointing out to Lella the advandance of my salary to pay back the \$10,000 to munition deal. Everything he touches turns to gold."

The silly lines burned themselves into Lella Carter's brain. In a rush they sentment dying down. "Tom! I'm so brought back visions of what might have been her's, if she had not rejected this fisher sweetheart.

She looked dully around the squalid what I said. I want you to keep the certain the said is pile of untilicates. I—"

But today the routine of household la-and at witnessing her delight at her ashing.
But today the routine of household laor was ten-fold more irksome than ever
efore. Ever between her and her work
rose visions evoked by Nellie Collins
etter. A dozen times Lefla caught herout auating the postscript's words:

With a cry of welcome, Lefla ran for-

Not until Tom had carried Mr. dins had written.

off to look at the mine did the women speak her mind. But then hind Mrs. Austin's cruel letter. Among so, very clearly and emphatically. Ings. Not until Tom nad carried air.

Austin off to look at the mine did the older women speak her mind. But then she did so, very clearly and emphatically.

"Lella," she began, "if I had dreamed the state of the day or two to pay you a flying visit meent my love by them."

Melile had belatedly remembered at is point that Mrs. Austin had told here e visit was to be a surprise to Lella. "I have everything I need," declared ence the careful erasure.

"I have everything I need, her daughter, loyally.

"You have a hundred times less than any longshoreman's wife," positively denied Mrs. Austin. "This is not a me for Brent, I've got to be on the ground to fight my own battle!"

He flung a few clothes into a battered dried. Lugging a boiler of hot water from the back of the stove, Lella filled the wooden washtub and proceeded to toss carelessly into it the pile of soiled clothes.

The lifting of, the heavy boiler was acute pain to her tired back. The swirl acute pain to her tired back. The swirl acute pain to her tired back.

"If I can hear it " returned Lella with "You've lost flesh. There are hollows under your eyes. Young hands-oh, you pretty little white hands!— they are red and calloused and splayed out Your shoulders are getting bent

work. She hated her squand nome.

hated everything—everybody.

The cabin door swung open and Tom tion gnawed keenly. "No. I can't. Tom needs me so! He is unluckly and—" needs me so! He is unluckler." finished Mrs.

"He will be unluckier," finished Mrs Austin, "when he has a sick and help-less wife on his hands. And that's what he'll have, too, if you don't get a rest and a change. Another month of this and you'll be ill. You weren't built for drudgery, any more than a butterfly is uilt to draw a plow. For Tom's sake as well as for your own." she urged, art-"come back with us! Just for a It will be the saving of your

To fight back the craving to cry out. Yes! Yes!" the girl turned to the ad began her neglected week's The first garment she chanced vashing. draw forth from the suds was one of m's big flannel shirts. It was unwield-and she handled it awkwardly. At sight of the dripping shirt Mrs. Austin

"Put that down! Put it down, dearie! ou shan't do such work! I won't have Tom Carter, with Mr. Austin, came in

rom their visit to the mine. Mrs. Austin an to her husband. "I want Lella to come back with us!"

exclaimed. "Help me persuade her. "My place is here," faltered Lella.
"Your place will be in bed with a dan-

gerous illness," returned fier mother, "if this sort of thing goes on. Tom, can't you see how worn out and miserable she is? You'll let her go back with us for a visit, won't you? It will do her worlds 'If I were consulted, Mr. Carter," put in Leilas father, grimly, "I should say: 'Let her come back home with us for

good. As long as there was any hope of your mine paying it was different. But the mine is a failure. Your superin-tendent admitted that to me himself just "The gold is there," said Tom, dog-"The gold is there," said Tom, dog-gedly, "if we could get at it.",
"But you can't. And in the mean-time you swore to cherish and protect this little girl of ours. Is it 'cherishing and protecting' to let ner kill herself;

and protecting to let her kin herself, slaving away as she has done in a hole like this? Let us take her home. Care and the right surroundings will work wonders for her. Be unselfish, man!"
"Spe can go," vouchsafed Tom, after a moment's unhappy reflection. "She can go. But only for a visit. Let that a moment's can go. Bu If she were happily married I should not As soon as I get on o come back to me." be understood. "Yes, indeed!" promised the delighted Leila. "I'll always come back to you, Tom. Always. Whenever you send for "e"."

aglow. Straight across to the table he you have. And I shall do all I can to minute he gets to his office!" she orwent, found a scratchpad among some help you." went, found a scratchpad among some odds and ends, and sat down to write to Lella. His hand fairly shook with joyful excitement as he began his fast-

scrawled letter. "Sweetheart-my own sweetheart," he Glorious news! "Great news!

"After you left for New York I called the men together and had a heart-to-heart Dutch-uncle talk with them. I told them I hadn't a cent, but that I was enough of a mining expert to know there were to know there were to the Tolle in the Tol Leila needed only a good cry and per- was enough of a mining expert to know haps a day or so of absolute rest or there was gold somewhere in the Leila She was tired, hysterical, unhappy, and all this had changed her, for the monent, into a peevish child. Her outburst meant nothing more than that, as any for the whole time, if we should strike A,' if only we could blast our way

> 'They accepted, after a lot of persuasion. And for the past four weeks we've worked as we never worked before. "Today-just one hour ago-we blasted

with high quality ore. It's a bonanza sweetheart! The biggest strike of the decade.

"It'll be a matter of millions for us

There's no longer a shadow of doubt. It's the real thing." He wrote a dozen lines more; trying to put into words his rapture at the discovery and his loverly eagerness to see Leila

Then, folding the letter, he looked about for the dresser. This had been Leila's, and he had not had heart to open it since she left him. But now he began ransacking "Yes. You know, I told you the

pened it and read:
"My Dear Tom: I am writing this on my
own responsibility and without Leila's knowledge.
She is slowly recovering from that horrible
life out there in the wilderness. But the doctor agrees with us that she must never, never
go back to it. That is why I am writing you,
"I assume that you are not altogether selfish
and that you have Leila's welfare at heart,
Her experience in the West proves how ill-

and that you have Lelia's welfare at heart. Her experience in the West proves how illfitted she is for the brutally rough existence
of a poor man's wife. And, now that the
mine has failed, you are hopelessly poor and
are likely to remain so.

"Are you going to force my fragile, delicately
nurtured daughter to go on sharing your poverty
and hardships! If you do, she will die; or
at the very least, she will become an invalid.

"Or are you man enough to give your wife
her freedom, so that she may sometime be
able to marry a man who can give her the care
and the luxuries she craves?

"If you truly love her-if her best welfare
means anything at all to you—there can be

means anything at all to you—there can be but one reply to these questions. You will give her up to retrieve her one miserable mis-take, by marrying as her interest and (I think) her heart dictate.

"Think this over, very carefully, and let your better nature entity."

themselves into poor Tom Carter's brain in words of fire. He tore the paper into In the pleasure and excitement of the a score of fragments in his first out-reunion she did not notice her mother's burst of indignation. Then his eye fell very evident repulsion at her surround-

were trying to make her forget him and

"Lella," she began, "if I had dreamed this was the way you had to live I'd never have had a peaceful night's rest. From your letters I imagined you were in a rose-covered cottage with every comfort you could want."

"I have everything I need," declared her daughter, loyally.

"You have a hundred times less than

sultcase, ran to the mine to give final instructions and swung abroad an eastcound train three hours later. He had counted had counted so often on this

riumphal return to New York! Yet, now that the miracle had come to pass, se felt no clation. He felt nothing ave a burningly murderous rage against the people who were trying to rob his of his adored wife Tom Carter's guess as to the state of

affairs was amazingly near to the truth. Leila's homecoming had been as the return of a loved one who has nar-rowly escaped a torturing death in some eccident. Her parents and her friends find showered her with attentions and had sought in a thousand ways to make up to her for what she had undergone. Mrs. Austin bought her a bewilder-ingly beautiful quantity of clothes. Her father kept her supplied with spending money beyond all reason. She was in-vited everywhere and made much of. Small wonder that she grew to regard herself as a much-abused heroine; and that the image of Tom Carter sometimes

grew dim and blurred! One of Leila's first and most frequent callers, at her father's home, was Hal-sey Brent. Without presuming on his sey Brent. Without presuming old-time courtship or in any way overstepping the bounds of pleasantly for-mal acquaintance, he contrived to make his respectful devotion quite clear to her and to every one who saw them together Leila had never loved Halsey Brent She did not love him now, And she was not even inclined to firt with him. But she found it mildly pleasant to be singled out for attentions by this young Napoleon of finance for whom a score of

girls were angling.

Wherefore she allowed him to call

toil and squalor.

Mrs. Austin, more worldly-wise than Mrs. Austin per daughter, her daughter, was not minded to give people cause for gossip about Lella. So one day, when Brent called, she contrived to snatch a few words with him in private, before Lella came into the

"Mr. Brent," she began abruptly, as she greeted the caller. "You are coming here rather frequently of late. As man of the world you must understand that my daughter cannot afford to be put in a false position in the eyes of our friends."

He did not evade nor waste time in dip-

matic fencing, but answered frankly: "Mrs. Austin, I have always loved your daughter, You know that. I love her now more than ever. Don't misunderstand me. I've spoken no word of this to her. And I shall not until she is legally and morally free to listen to me."
"You mean that you—?"
"I mean I want Leila to be my wife.

interfere. But I understand she is not Tell me—if she should divorce Carter would I have a chance?" mend, from dawn to dark—this was no Paradise, at the least, to the gently reared girl, but a foretaste of its opposite.

And Tom's lack of success began to get on her high-strung nerves, even as his in the least, to the gently reared girl, but a foretaste of its opposite.

And Tom's lack of success began to get on her high-strung nerves, even as his in the least, to the gently reared girl, but a foretaste of its opposite. You cajoled me into putting their always come back to you, father's," replied Mrs. Austin with efform. Always. Whenever you send for the delighted own money. You cajoled me into putting Leita. "I'll always come back to you, father's," replied Mrs. Austin with efform. Always. Whenever you send for the delighted own money. You would have my approvar and nor father's," replied Mrs. Austin with efform. Always. Whenever you send for the delighted own money. You would have my approvar and nor father's," replied Mrs. Austin with efform. Always. Whenever you send for the delighted into your worthless mine! Where is my \$10,000, Tom Carter? Give it back into his cabin, shoulders erect, face I am glad you have spoken just now as

"Is there a chance that she?-" He rose and went hurriedly toward his wife, his arms outstretched. But she fore because I vowed I'd wait until I recoiled from him, crying hysterically: "Don't touch me! Give me back the much of the other kind from me.

"Don't touch me! Give me back the much of the other kind from me.

"Now, Tom Carter knew pitifully little about women. Had he been more exhapped by would have understood that her to starve for love's sake. And he is unselfishly ceeding. There is one thing more I can do for you—I will wirte today to the much of the other kind from me.

"After you left for New York I called the men together and had a heart-to-heart procedure of the preference he would have miderstood that her to starve for love's sake. And he is unselfishly ceeding. There is one thing more I can do for you—I will wirte today to the much of the other kind from me.

"After you left for New York I called the men together and had a heart-to-heart procedure of the procedure of the comforts and good things of life, than to starve for love's sake. And little by little, I think I am succeeding. There is one thing more I can do for you—I will wirte today to the much of the other kind from me.

"After you left for New York I called the men together and had a heart-to-heart procedure of the procedure of the comforts and good things of life, than to starve for love's sake. And little by little, I think I am succeeding. There is one thing more I can do for you—I will wirte today to the before Halsey Brent's name was announced by the butler, although Brent her free for her own sake. He has about women. Had he been more exhaust and the comforts and good things of life, than to starve for love's sake.

I would send good news. You've had too life, than to starve for love's sake.

And little by little, I think I am succeeding. There is one thing more I can do for you—I will wirte today to the proceding. The complete will be proved in the comforts and good them. I would send good the will be proved the proved in the comforts and good things all the have all the comforts and good things of life, than to starve for love's sake.

He checked himself, for Leila's light footfall sounded in the hallway out-After a few minutes of general talk,

Mrs. Austin left the two young people alone together. Scarcely had she gone from the room, when Lella turned impetuously to Brent and said: "I'm so glad you came today.

birthday present, or to have a street named after you, or?—"

"No," she interposed. "But the fafor an envelope. He could find this search brought him at last to already named for me—the Lelia A."

"Carter's mine?" he saked his bro do with something that is

left him. But now he began ransacking the several drawers.

He did not find the envelope he sought, but he for the several drawers.

"Yes. You know, I told you the stock is made out in my name. It belongs to me. Tom says the mine

you the result."
"I'll be ever and ever so much obliged,"
answered the grateful girl. "It's splen-"I'll be ever and ever so much obliged," answered the grateful girl. "It's splendid of you to be willing to try. My heart aches at thought of my poor boy's unhappiness. I do want so much to help him?"

When he left the Austin house—after When he left the Austin house—after the mouth.

Tom Carter, his tanned face distorted with fury, had leaped into the room and without a word had attacked his copy paper in one hand, trying to preduce in surface and that she is getting dust out of her eyes by poking them with the finger of cossessed man. But before she could a grizy white glove)—Lord, wouldn't like to write it as I see it? And wouldn't

an unusually brief call—Halsey Brent stopped at the nearest telegraph office and dispatched a one-hundred-word telegram to an Oregon mine expert with whom he had had business dealings from me to time.

Two days later he received the fol-

owing telegram from the expert:
"Made secret inspection of 'Leila A'
mine, pretending to be looking for job Rich vein has just

not so steady as usual, because of the excitement that possessed him.

The check book's corner stuck in the lining of the pocket. He pulled it out letter that the lining of the pocket. The pulled it out letter the lining of the pocket. th so sharp a jerk that three envelope umbled out with it. Two of these fell on the table and he picked them up in nerous haste. The third-a yellow envelope

-fluttered unnoticed to the floor beneath table Sitting at the table Brent filled in check for \$10,000 to the order of Austin Carter." He was blotting it as

our stock!"

"Good! Good!" she exulted. "Thanks, hundred times. It-"
"I had the very deuce of a time getting \$10,000 for it." \$10,000 for it," he continued. "But I builted and argued a conservative old inpear in the deal. He says he can't afford to get a reputation for 'chasing wild-cats.' So the transaction is to go in my name. Here's my check. If you'll get the certificates I'll show you how to assign

the shares to me." He left her an hour later, the certifi-cates in his pocket—a thrill of delight surging through him at thought of the easily acquired wealth that had just come o him. to him. He stopped at a florist's and sent Leila a great armful of American Beauty roses. Then, contrary to his custom and his club for a cocktail before returning

The flowers were delivered at the Austin house within a few minutes. Lella buried her face in their fragrant mass of petals, then handed them to a servant to

errange in a vase. The servant carried the vaseful of flowwhere one cared to—which was very often. She let him send flowers and candy to her. She accepted his invitations to ride in his big town car and to take tea fell to the floor. The servant stooped to pick it up. His eye fell on a yellow enwith him whenever he wished. It was pick it up. His eye fell on a yellow envelope, half hidden under one of the big velope, half hidden under one of the big carried feet of the table.

He reached for the envelope—supposing it had been overlooked in the daily dust-ing of the room. Then he saw it was a

seems to be a telegram.

Leila took the sheet of paper he proffered. Glancing idly at it she saw the
words, "Leila A' mine." In another
second she was eagerly reading the report the mining expert had telegraphed
Warning is given against the organto Brent.

Warning is given against the organixation of well-meaning persons who

so devoted to her.

"He—he knew there was an enormous fortune in our mine!" she murmured, dazedly. "He knew it! And, knowing that, he has paid me the \$10,000. He has fluctuations of values are indicated. The said is have that, he has paid me the \$10,000. He has fluctuations of values are indicated. Foreign loans have not a good out-

"He must give back the stock to me "I have been working and planning to that very end ever since we brought her home last month. I am trying to show her how much better it is to show her how much show and sold things all! Darling old Tom! Our dream is He shall give it back" she told herself, flercely. 'And then I'll never let him gry eyes softening, "Tom was right after all! Darling old Tom! Our dream is

"Thank you, ten thousand times!" and with a tender smile hurried into Fifth avenue during the fashionab exclaimed Brent, clasping her hand the living room where Leila awaited hour for the afternoon promenade.)

But at sight of the girl's set face and flashing eyes his smile faded into a look of puzzled wonder.

Execusive shop, accompanied by a footman and maid)—Where's Otto? I told him to have the car here promptly at

"What is it?" he stammered. "What is the matter? You look ill. Are?-"

her voice had risen as she retter the excitement: A strike: Oh, what ated her wrathful demands. Its sound prevented her from hearing a ring KNOW YOUR GARMENTS ARE MADE at the front door bell on the floor bellow and the opening and closing of the ERS? Mercy! Who'd wear things such

ess white

less white figure, striking heavily against the newel-post at the bottom of the fight, and then lying strangely still it swell? in a huddled heap on the polished oor of the hallway. "She she is stunned" muttered Brent. uddled heap on the polished oor of incoherently. But Tom Carter knew better. He had ooked on death before now. Kneeling beside the pitifully inert form and gaz-

ing down into the lifeless face, he groanin dull horror She is dead!"
(END OF FIFTH STORY.)

"The stars incline, but do not compel. HOROSCOPE.

Sunday, June 4, 1916.

tion are concerned.

Caution should guide today. ording to Sun are in astrology Venus and the benefic aspect in the early ours and Saturn and Jupiter exercise sinister power later sinister power later.

Women have a fairly good influence to direct their love affairs, especially where men of wealth and posi-

There is a fortunate sign for the telegram, addressed to Halsey Brent week in social affairs. Banquets, Curiosity made him draw the message public meetings and educational as-

must 'a dropped it out of his pocket. It seems to be a telegram."

Leila took the sheet of paper he profthat the stars long have presented in the stars long have p

Worse—he has look.
de me rob Tom:"

The death of a famous statesman is that Brent had not yet returned. Astrologers forecast new complica-"Tell him to come here at once! The tions in regard to ocean warfare. Au-

TYPES

FIVE WOMEN.

(A parade of 45,000 men, and women of various trades, all striking for betreceived her message on reaching his of- ter wages, shorter working hours or He mounted the flight of hall stairs where clothing is made, marches down and with a tender smile hurried into Fifth avenue during the fashionable FIRST WOMAN (emerging from an

him to have the car here promptly at three. I suppose he's been delayed by this. Why, every banner I have seen "Here is your ten-thousand-dollar check!" she interposed harshly. "Take it and give me back my stock certificates."

"The—the—stock certificates?" here the miscal look what they do as soon "Tm so glad you came today. Becates."

"The—the stock certificates?" he
forer for two or three days."

"You do me a favor by giving me
the chance to do one for you," was
his laughing reply. "What is it?
Would you like Grant's tomb for a

"But Lella, I—"

"Here is the telegram you dropped."

"Cates."

"The—the stock certificates?" he
day give as they get a foothold. What's that—
"WE WANT FREEDOM FOR ALL PERSECUTED PEOPLES. Freedom, indeed!
A lot that crowd knows about government. "SHORTER HOURS, SANITARY
SHOPS—Always whining. Always shirking honest labor! Did you ever see such
"Here is the telegram you dropped."

"But Lella, I—"
"Here is the telegram you dropped."

"But Leila, I.—"

"Here is the telegram you dropped," she hurried on, "that will save you the trouble of a falsehood. I know the whole vile trick. And I want back my stock."

Her voice had risen as she reiterated her wrathful demands. It sound from a luncheon at the Ritz)—What's the excitement? A strike? Oh, what excitement? A strike? (What did that sign read?

he had not had heart to open it since she left him. But now he began ransacking the several drawers.

He did not find the envelope he sought, but he found something else. In the top drawer, famong some clothing, Lella had not find the envelope he sought but he found something else. In the top drawer, famong some clothing, Lella had not find the envelope he sought but he found something else. In the top drawer, famong some clothing, Lella had not find the envelope he sought but he found something else. In the top drawer, famong some clothing, Lella had not find the envelope he sought but he found something else. In the top drawer, famong some clothing, Lella had not find the envelope he sought but he found something else. In the top drawer, famong some clothing, Lella had not find the envelope he sought but he found something else. In the top drawer, famong some clothing, Lella had not find the envelope he sought but he found something else. In the top drawer, famong some clothing, Lella had not find the envelope he sought he found something else. In the top drawer, famong some clothing, Lella had not find the envelope he sought had not find the found some day be worth a lot of drawer, famong some clothing, Lella had not find the found some day be worth a lot of drawer. The find the horse we had not find the horse we had not proportion to find the horse we had not proportion that the horse we had not proportion that the horse we had not find the horse we had and who could not be staggered had not not be staggered had not worther. He read and reread the whole scrawl. Let's until him had the horse we had and who could not be staggered had not he horse we had and who could not be staggered had not had the horse we had and who could not be staggered had not had the horse we had and who could not be staggered had not had the horse we had an Street and call in a day or so to tell you the result."

His clasped arms fell from about her shrinking body and he reeled back—under street alone without their mothers—even the thud or a smashing blow in the in the middle classes. Now—just see.

> intervene Carter and Brent were close-locked in a death grapple.
>
> Up and down the room the two combatants fought, overturning furniture, reclines jagainst mirrors; striking and wrestling—two primordial animals, mad with blood-lust.
>
> By a series of savagely-dealt short-arm blows Tom at last drove his foe before him toward the hallway door. Brent strove in vain to hold his own against a girl to come out for unionism, or antistice of social popularity for a girl to come out for unionism, or antistice of social popularity for a girl to come out for unionism, or antis blast operator. Rich vein has just been struck. From samples I secured, it promises to be biggest gold discovery of past ten years. You will make no mistake in paying anything up to \$2,000. 600 for it as it stands. Carter has left for New York."
>
> Carefully putting the telegram in his inner coat pocket, Brent set out for the Austin house. His heart was beating faster than mere love had ever been able to make it beat. Here was a financial of make it beat. Here was a financial of make it beat. Here was a financial of milded almost at the living room door. If he could get out into the hall—life could get carter's back to those stairs—as sudden rally might force his seen my backward and send him crashing him a millionaire at 30.
>
> For \$10,000 he was about to acquire a

> him a millionaire at 30.
>
> For \$10,000 he was about to acquire a property worth several millions—and all through the business ignorance of one adorable girl.
>
> While he waited for Leila in the living room at the top of the front stircase he pulled out his check book from his inner pocket. His hand and brain were not so steady as usual, because of the excitement that possessed him.
>
> The check book's corner stuck in the ling in of the pocket. He pulled it out lining about the stornger man, Brent contrived—every last one of them is round thence out into the upper hall close pressed by the victorious Tom.
>
> Once on the landing Brent changed his tactics. Wheeling he so maneuvered as to bring Tom's back to the stairway just behind him. Then gathering all his failing.
>
> Rose wan as he waged the unequal batter on trived to back directly toward the door and thence out into the upper hall close pressed by the victorious Tom.
>
> Once on the landing Brent changed his tactics. Wheeling he so maneuvered as to bring Tom's back to the stairway just behind him. Then gathering all his failing.
>
> Rose wan as he waged the unequal batter on trived to back directly toward the door and thence out into the upper hall close shouldered?
>
> FIFTH WOMAN (wrapped in a black shaw), her calloused, twisted fingers classed at the waist line of her battered figure)—Oh aind't it grand't it grand't it am too be bring Tom's back to the stairway just behind him. Then gathering all his failing.
>
> Rose war as he waged the unequal batter contrived to back directly toward the door and thence out into the upper hall close shouldered?
>
> FIFTH WOMAN (wrapped in a black shaw), her calloused, twisted fingers close of its active. Wheeling he so maneuvered as the waist line of the waist line of the provent hand and brain were all thousand souls marching. Lella, keeping as close to them as the reciling bodies and fialling arms would permit, saw her husband's sudden peril.
> "Tom!" she shrieked, springing to his side. "Look out! The stairs are just behind you."
> Carter heard. Instinctively, on the very edge of the stair-top, he sidestepned, eluding Brent's rush.
>
> Listerines and shovers, driving rich peoples and shovers. They are deucate the stair was educate them. We are telling them. We gotta educate them. Right away they know something, they make it better. And all the swell banners show off. It aim't their fault they don't come down und see und very edge of the stair-top, he sidestepped, cludding Brent's rush.
>
> But Leila was not so fortunate. Before she could spring aside the full force of Brent's forward-flung body struck parade they can see for themselves, with the standard s her.
>
> Lifted clear off her feet by the impact she was hurled backward. Halsey Brent, clutching at the banister rail to save himself from falling, saw her reel over the stair-edge, throw out her white little hands in a futile effort to regain her balance—and fall. her reel over the stair-edge, throw out her white little hands in a futile effort to regain her balance—and fall.
>
> Down the steep stairs rolled the helpthe formula for the formula fall to be steep stairs rolled the helpthe formula fall to formula fal it. I guess it will make them educated and understanding. It is good. And ain't

TWO FAMOUS BOOKS

Built for American Homes by 50,000 Americans.

The publication of "Heart Throbe" has een an astonishing revelation to litera-curs, and has met with more than nateurs, and has met with more than na-tion-wide favor, extending to all parts of the globe wherever the English lan-guage is spoken. Containing the volun-tary contributions of thousands, it comes neared to satisfying the average human heart than anything of its kind ever pub-lished before in any language. More than three hundred thousand copies have been sold by the publishers at the regu-lar retail value of \$3 for the two volumes. ar retail value of \$3 for the two volum or the two volumes.

Orly by a combination of the great daily
newspapers of the country in an endeavor to present something of rare
merit to their readers, is it possible to
place these books at what is really less than first cost to produce. 2 The dress of Curiosity made him draw the message from the envelope. Before he could read it Lella came in.

Women have the prognostication of success in new ventures. They will handed her the dispatching, saying:

"I just picked this up from under the chair where Mr. Brent was sitting. He chair where Mr. Brent was sitting. He

Warning is given against the organAgain and again she read it, bit by bit, beginning to understand the crafty trick played by the man she had believed was so devoted to her.

"He—he knew there was an enormous"

"He—he knew there was an enormous"

"Warning is given against the organization of well-meaning persons who or decisive to ease the horror of the European war.

The death of some prominent persons who or decisive to ease the horror of the European war.

The death of some prominent persons who or decisive to ease the horror of the European war.

The death of some prominent persons who or decisive to ease the horror of the European war.

The death of some prominent persons who or decisive to ease the horror of the European war.

The death of some prominent persons who or decisive to ease the horror of the European war.

The death of some prominent persons who or decisive to ease the horror of the European war.

feebie-minded larmer: worse-ne has took.

The death of a famous statesman is Snatching up the telephone, she called prognosticated. His loss will come at the death of the dea

"(Copyright, 1914.)